

# The Bow Valley Call

Devoted to the Up-Building of Gleichen and the Development of the District Generally

Year VI, No. 42

GLEICHEN, ALBERTA, THURSDAY, JANUARY 15, 1914

Per Year \$1.50

## The First Meeting of Gleichen Town Council in 1914

The first meeting of the Gleichen Town Council for 1914 convened in the council chambers at the town hall on Friday evening last, those present being: Mayor C. J. Bray, Councillors F. K. McKay, C. J. Gaudaur, W. Service, T. Henderson and T. H. Beach; W. R. McKie being the only councillor absent, which was due to illness in his family.

In formally opening the meeting Mayor Bray took occasion to welcome the new members of the council and said that he felt more out of place than ever in the position he occupied as mayor, when he saw men with more ability than he could lay claim around the table. He was pleased to welcome back several members of previous councils and felt confident that with so strong a council the affairs of Gleichen would be administered to the very best interests of the town.

He was pleased to be able to say that the finances of the town were in a much better condition than a year ago and that all of the debentures had been disposed of or arranged for at a very favorable rate. Of the \$5000 had been sold at 85 cents on the dollar bearing six percent interest and the same company had agreed to take the remaining \$5000 at the same rate so soon as a few legal points had been arranged satisfactorily. He pointed out that this was a better price than several towns had been able to obtain in Alberta and Saskatchewan and said he believed that all considered Gleichen had done well. There was still a few hundred dollars in the treasury and about \$5000 due in back taxes. However, it was necessary that the town affairs be conducted on a very conservative basis and that the improvements this year would necessarily have to be very light.

In concluding the mayor hoped that the deliberations of the council would be of a most congenial character and that all would endeavor to work harmoniously together.

Secretary MacLean then read the minutes of the meeting of Dec. 26 and Aldermen Service and McKay were recorded as making the first motion of the year in the adoption of these minutes.

Before further business could be transacted it was found necessary that the various committees should be in office and without motion Mr. Bray made the following appointments:

Public Works—Ald. Service and Henderson.

Finance—Ald. Beach and McKie.

Fire, light and police—Ald. McKay and Gaudaur.

Deputy Mayor—Ald. Service.

Health—J. A. Ramsay, W. H. James and S. A. Hall.

Health Officer—Dr. Wm. Rose.

The question of the salary of the health officer was discussed at some length and also the fact that the position should be "passed around" as one alderman put it but Ald. Beach and Service carried a motion that the salary be reduced from \$150 to \$75 per annum. It was thought it would not look well to reduce the salary and then offer it to another, although in some other towns only \$50 was being paid.

The question of paying the Des Moines Bridge and Iron Co. interest on the amount overdue was discussed and Ald. McKay and Henderson moved that the secretary look up the contract regarding the matter of interest. The finance committee having reported on several accounts Ald. McKay and Service moved that the following be approved be passed:

Stuart Lumber Co. .... \$83.72  
A. M. Christenson ..... 2.00  
C. J. Bray ..... 3.40  
W. J. Dodds ..... 24.85

There was some discussion in regard to the payment of Mr. Warnock's account for installing electric light in the Mayor's house, which was thought to be rather high and it was decided to leave the account over until Mr. Warnock could be interviewed.

Dr. Wainwright asked that the council allow the Rink Co. the license fee for the wrestling exhibition given by Walt Anderson for the benefit of the rink. Without motion it was decided not to collect the amount.

The question of moving picture license was discussed at length and finally Ald. Service and McKay carried a motion to amend By-law No. 13, clause U making the license fee \$100 per annum, Ald. Beach being the only dissenting vote.

The Mayor stated he had been asked by Mr. Gobel to set a license fee for automatic gum vending machines with an exclusive right. It was the general opinion that gum machines should pay a license but the question of authority being brought up Ald. Service and Henderson moved that the secretary write to the department at Edmonton for information on the subject.

On next Tuesday night the opera house will be closed to pictures for the reason that Oliver J. McElhart will bring his London production "BOUGHT AND PAID FOR," direct from Medicine Hat for the night. In addition to this excellent company of 10 people, their orchestra will play for the dance after the show that will be given free by Mr. Roche to all those attending the show. Seats now on sale.

Sunday morning a can containing a small amount of gasoline placed too near the stove in J. W. Burr's garage exploded and set the building on fire, severely burning Dave Yule's hands and clothing, who was standing near the stove at the time. Some damage was done to one of the four cars in the building, but it is estimated that the entire damage to the building and contents will not exceed more than \$500 or \$600. The fire alarm brought a ready response for help and although the fire was extinguished before the brigade got their engines to the scene, Mr. Burr has shown his appreciation by giving the brigade a cheque.

Saturday night the Dixie Jubilee Singers gave an excellent entertainment in the Opera House under the auspices of the Fire Brigade. Sunday evening the company rendered a very fine sacred concert in the same place, a collection was taken in aid of the Brigade.

Word has been received that Harold McKie is again seriously ill in California. Later a telegram announcing his death is reported received but particulars cannot be obtained for this issue.

Jas. Ryan arrived from Winnipeg on Tuesday and states that while he found the weather much milder here, that in Winnipeg the winter had been very mild with no snow and only 18 below zero has been recorded.

## HIGH QUALITY SEED SHOWN

Fifth Annual Seed Grain Fair Featured by the Excellent Exhibits. "Best Marquis Wheat I've Seen in Alberta," Said Judge

The Gleichen Fifth Annual Seed Fair, held under the auspices of the Gleichen District Agricultural Society was held last Friday, and in many respects it was the best of all. In quality it is said to be the best.

Perhaps this should be qualified, for it must be remembered that at the first Gleichen Fair there was grain shown which in that same year took the first prize against all the world. We refer to John C. Buckley's wheat which took the prize in Chicago in competition with the world. This gentleman is known the world over as "The Man Who Grew That Wheat."

But Mr. Buckley is not the man who took first prize in Gleichen this year. It was

WILLIAM KIRKUP & T. W. SNOWDEN. And he said that "John C." will be just as happy an Irishman to see his neighbor living one farm south of him now receive the same reward—and he is in line to do it.

"John C." always said: "Shure, there is no credit due me. I only worked as my neighbors told me, and the land it done the rest. Oil was no farmer."

But Mr. Kirkup has not only taken the best advice, he has had several years to study the conditions of this country; and therefore, some big prize may be expected when he comes in competition with the rest of this province. However, it may be best to wait and see what Mr. Kirkup will do to other Marquis seed growers.

But the seed fair—

Well, it was none too hot in the Opera House annex at 10 a.m. In fact, before the judges got through at noon, they were anxious to get out to have a peep at Old Sol, and mighty glad to learn that the balance of their labors would be in the Town Hall. While they dined and warmed up, all the exhibits were moved to the Council chambers, and in the afternoon they were met there by interested farmers who packed the room full, and a most pleasant and profitable afternoon was spent.

N. W. McMillan officiated as chairman and proved the right man in the right place. After a few preliminary remarks, he introduced the judges, George Hutton of Lacombe, and Mr. McIntosh of Macleod.

Mr. Hutton spoke at length on the various classes of grains entered for competition. With regard to Marquis, he said that no where in Alberta had he seen finer exhibits all being of a very high grade practically free from smut and weed seeds. Any one of the entries was suitable for putting on the market for seed purposes. He said it was quite evident that in this district, Marquis wheat had come to stay. In other parts of the country, Marquis had a tendency to give less satisfactory results, and was inclined to depart from the true type. He advised the farmers here that even if they found this tendency, to still stay with the Marquis and hand-pick from the standing fields a sufficiency of true type heads to maintain the standard. He was glad to know that the farmers in this district were able to raise grain without the use of irrigation. Irrigation, he said, was one of the prime factors in spreading weed seeds.

He also dwelt for some length on farmers' homes and the eradication

of seed weeds. In this section, farmers were apparently very prosperous, and it was their duty just as soon as they found themselves on their feet, to provide good houses for their wives and families. He said it was not fair to expect a woman to live in a miserable little shack stuck in the middle of a field of growing grain. The farmers in this section were on their feet and they should see to this.

(Mr. Kirkup here interjected that they were only on their knees. "A very good place for them to be" was the retort.)

Mr. McIntosh spoke at some length in similar terms of the various grains entered. He spoke of "Prelude" wheat. He advised the farmers not to be in any hurry to try it out, as around Macleod and Lethbridge it had been tried during the past summer by a number of farmers with very unsatisfactory results. The yield was small and it was inclined to run to smut. Owing to its extreme earliness it might be suitable further north, but so long as Marquis showed the results which they saw before them there was no necessity for the farmers to make any change. Speaking of borrowed barley, he was surprised that the farmers did not go in more largely for it. He said there was a good market as British and Scottish distillers had agents throughout the country to buy up all this class of barley they could get.

Mr. McIntosh also took occasion to speak of the great necessity of being aware of weeds and of taking great care to purchase seed that was free from them.

At the conclusion of the meeting there was a general discussion in which all freely asked questions and the judges readily responded, the meeting adjourning in time to allow the judges to reach the train.

Seen at the station by a reporter the judges stated this was the first place they had officiated, but they were satisfied good had been accomplished. In quality they did not expect to see any better and believed that the exhibitors would do well in entering the Provincial contests.

The prizes awarded were as follows:

**Marquis Wheat**  
1st Wm. Kirkup, weight per bushel 66 score 92½  
2nd J. E. Nicholas, 65; 90.  
3rd H. W. Dee, 64½; 89½.  
J. C. Buckley, 65; 88½.  
T. W. Snowden, 64; 86½.  
D. Gillespie, 64; 85½.  
W. D. Trego, 64½; 88.  
R. B. Hayes, 64; 82.  
J. M. Naylor, 64; 82.

**Spring Wheat any Hard Variety**  
1st T. W. Snowden, Red Fyfe, 64½; 89½.  
2nd E. Griesbach, White Fyfe, 63; 86.  
3rd Wells Hayes, Stanley, 64; 79.

**White Oats, any Long or Milling Variety**  
1st T. W. Snowden, 43½; 88.  
2nd R. B. Hayes, 43½; 87.  
3rd W. D. Trego, 40½; 84.

**Oats, any Short or Feed Variety**  
1st J. M. Naylor, 42½; 85½.  
Barley, Two Rowed  
1st E. Griesbach, 52; 90½.  
Barley, any Other Variety  
1st T. W. Snowden, 52; 85.  
2nd J. M. Naylor, 43½; 79.

**Flax Seed**  
1st John C. Buckley, 53.

**Rye Seed**  
1st N. N. Hayes, 60½.  
2nd J. C. Buckley, 57½.

**Potatoes**  
1st Wm. Kirkup  
2nd T. W. Bates  
3rd T. W. Snowden.

**Best Collection of Seed**  
1st T. W. Snowden

In Bassano and Brooks there is war on in the butcher business and full page ads announce astonishing low prices. Gleichen farmers are lucky—for it would seem they are getting higher prices for live weight here than is quoted retail in these places.

Attracted by the big reward, a large number of answers have been pouring in to the train problem published last week. The answers vary all the way from having the gentleman walk one mile and ride four miles to walking five miles and riding five. What do you say?

The CALL has received a letter in answer to that of H. Spencer recently published, but regret we are unable to publish it as the writer has omitted to give his name, signing: "A Rancher in the District." The letter is a very serious attack on several parties and doubtless would bring about a libel suit. We therefore are obliged to withhold it. All the writer says may or may not be true, but if he cannot trust the CALL with his name, then the CALL will not trust him.

Tuesday evening a meeting was held for the purpose of forming a brass band in Gleichen, and although it was not advertised to any extent, a fair start was made, and six musicians were found ready to take up the work of organizing a band. Next Wednesday evening another meeting will be held and it is requested that all the young men who would like to join attend. They will be given every opportunity to learn the various instruments, and in a very short time Gleichen should have a good band.

All will regret to learn that W. Nield, the milk man, has been quarantined since Sunday, owing to one of his children contracting a light attack of diphtheria.

Ed Wade - J. A. Wilson - Gavin Jack  
Phone—Calgary, E. 5868  
Gleichen, 36

**WADE, WILSON & GAVIN JACK**

**ALBERTA STOCK YARDS, CALGARY, & GLEICHEN**

Calgary, January 10, 1914

Receipts of live stock this week were as follows:  
**Cattle - Horses - Hogs - Sheep**  
300 41 772 1280

The market this week was active for well finished cattle, other kinds not much in demand. Stockers very quiet. Hogs were in very brisk demand, and although we only quoted 7½ we made 7½ on nearly all our hogs and we should not be surprised if the choice hogs made a little more money. A Seattle firm shipped out this week about 200 hogs.

We beg to quote the following prices fed and watered for next week:

—STEERS—  
Choice heavy butcher, 1100 to 1300 ..... \$6.75 to \$7.00  
Common butcher 1000 to 1200 ..... 5.25 to 5.50  
Stockers 800 to 1000 ..... 5.50 to 5.25

—HEIFERS—  
Choice Heavy ..... 5.50 to 5.25  
Common ..... 5.00 to 5.25  
Stockers ..... 5.00 to 6.00

—COWS—  
Choice heavy ..... 5.50 to 5.75  
Common ..... 4.75 to 5.00  
Thin ..... 4.00 to 4.50  
Springers, choice ..... 5.00 to 5.75  
common ..... 4.50 to 5.00  
Calves (under 200 pounds, heavies graded) ..... 5.00

Bulls ..... 4.00 to 5.00  
Oxen ..... 4.00 to 5.50  
Sheep (wethers) ..... 5.50  
Lambs (milk) ..... 4.75  
Hogs (Heavy and sows graded) 7.25

Wade, Wilson & Gavin Jack

## Kansas Dead Towns

Reviving memories of days and events that Kansas would gladly forget, comes the report of the secretary of the Kansas Historical Society that no less than 2,400 towns, which had existence at some time within the past fifty years, have completely vanished from the map of the state.

Of the 2,400 lost towns, some undoubtedly were founded in good faith but meeting with a sequence of misfortune were compelled to give up the struggle for existence. Tornadoes, drought, plagues of grasshoppers, and similar forms of ill luck have accounted for their disappearance.

But the large majority of the lost towns never had the faintest prospect of permanency. Most of them were speculative towns, the quick crumbling monuments of the greed of the land boomers, from whose operations Kansas in its day suffered more than most states.

The Kansas land boomer built towns over night, he left them to their fate. They were largely built upon paper, but had just enough actual existence to attract the unwary investor and the unfortunate settler, who generally arrived on the scene in time to witness the bursting of the bubble. If the history of the lost towns is ever written it will probably be discovered that the greater number of them were founded on deceit and avarice and never had the slightest chance of becoming real. Kansas, as a state, has no reason to regret that they have gone, but a great many individuals, poorer in pocket book, have the best of reasons for regretting that they ever came at all.

## Alberta Estray Law

The Alberta Estray Law prescribes that the party who takes up an estray animal must immediately notify the brand reader nearest to his place to come out and examine the animal and take a copy of the brand, if any, on the animal. Then an advertisement must be inserted in the nearest local paper and also in the Alberta Gazette, and until the law is complied with the holder of an astray cannot collect any fee for his trouble or feed. Prompt action must be taken, the law being very strict in this matter. The brand readers are entitled to a fee of two dollars for each animal they examine and mileage to the amount of 10¢ per mile for the first 10 miles. The cost of the advertising and the reading of the brands is a charge against the estray animal and must be paid when the animal is claimed. The party holding the animal is responsible for all charges until it is sold or redeemed by the owner. No charges for feed are allowed between the 15th day of April and the 15th day of November. From November 15 to April 15 a fee of 15¢ per head per day is allowed for horses and cattle during the day on which the notice is mailed to the owner of the estray animal or to the Alberta Gazette, but not exceeding the sum of nine dollars. South of the 29th township only five cents a day is allowed for feed and the total cost is limited to three dollars.

## Gleichen Athletic Club

Now Open in Palace Hotel block

All are invited to attend and join the club

Rates, \$2 entrance and \$1 per month

Walt Anderson and Joe Grimm  
Instructors



# MCCORMICK Farm Implements

General line of high-grade McCormick Farm Implements, including Weber Wagons, Oliver Ploughs, Vessot Feed Grinders, etc., and also Bull Dug Fanning Mills which have been giving general satisfaction. Licensed dealer for

## FORD AUTOMOBILES

The car that has distanced all competitors by reason of the greater satisfaction that it has given to purchasers. Lowest in price and specially adapted to country roads.

# W. R. McKie

GLEICHEN

## Don't Worry

about the High cost of living.  
Bring your cash to this store  
and learn the Low cost of  
Living.

# S. A. Hall

## BUY IT IN GLEICHEN

## WATCH

## OUR

## ADS

during 1914, and you will  
be wise, Save dollars, and  
get big values.

# THE GLEICHEN TRADING CO.

GENERAL MERCHANTS

## FIRE PREVENTION

Manufacturers Take up a Worthy Cause—Excessive Waste in Canada From Fire

The Canadian Manufacturers' Association is continuing its propaganda for fire prevention which was organized a few months ago. The following timely paragraph is circulated by the Secretary of the new movement. "It is an open question whether the careless fool or the deliberate criminal does more damage by fire. Advantage seems to lie with the fool, because he is everywhere gladly bringing down destruction, while the fire bug must go about his deadly work stealthily, at weird hours and in awkward places. Chief among the fools who carelessly causes fires is the smoker. His blazing match is cast down still alight. His cigarette end falls into piles of paper or shavings. The burning ashes of his trusty pipe descend gently into oil vats and barrels of powder. If the fool destroyed only himself, the world could bear his actions philosophically, but he usually escapes while better men perish. In England great wealth was accumulated by a man who was shrewd enough to locate small tobacco stores opposite factory entrances, but his fortune represented the loss of many fortunes by his brother manufacturers. One would think that the smoker would hesitate to light his weed in the neighborhood of explosive liquids, but a recent report of the National Fire Protection Association of the United States shows that, out of 1,000 fires occurring in places where benzol, gasoline and naphtha were stored, 30 were caused by the smoker and 135 by matches, the smoker's friends. Smoking should be absolutely prohibited in or about every Canadian factory, and employee breaking this rule should be dismissed. If the rule became national, manufacturers could inform each other of these dismissals and could refuse employment to persistent offenders. If it were enforced there would be fewer fires, better work would be done, and the smoker would enjoy his weed more keenly in the evening, after a day's self-denial."

If we changed the word "factory" to "shop," "house" or "stable" the article has a meaning for us all.

## FOR MIXED FARMING

What a Prominent Farm Editor Says of the Canadian West

Mr. A. D. Penny, editor of "Farm Life," Chicago, writes his impressions of the Canadian West as follows: "Mixed Farming Chances." "While grain raising, that is to say, wheat raising, will probably remain for a long time to come, the chief product of Canadian farms, nevertheless, I was most favorably impressed with the opportunities open to the man who engaged in mixed farming and stock raising. I believe that with the possibilities for economical meat production, which this country appears to possess, the greater profits will be found in beef and pork production and dairying. The risk will be found much less and the returns more sure than in grain farming. In the districts surrounding the towns of Dauphin, Humboldt, Prince Albert, Vermilion, North Battleford and Edmonton we found conditions were adapted to stock raising and general farming. The natural brome grass and western rye grass make great growth here and provide economical feed in abundance. Timothy grows well and alfalfa is being experimented with, with good results. In fact, in the first two weeks of August we found pastures as green and as luxuriant as June meadows in the States. Hay is plentiful throughout this section and stock is finished on ground barley, oats or frosted wheat.

The development of stock raising is still in its infancy here, nevertheless farmers are beginning in a small way and have already demonstrated that this line of farming brings in the most satisfactory returns in the long run. What is more, these farmers are building for the future and are laying the foundations for a permanent and progressive agriculture.

Good Vegetables Seen. "I was greatly interested in the vegetable gardens found growing throughout Western Canada. Most of the common vegetables grow and flourish amazingly. With the exception of the tomato and sweet corn, common vegetables reach maturity. We saw cabbage, cucumbers, radishes, lettuce, pumpkins and squash equal to those grown in the States. Raspberries do well and we found strawberry patches which had just ceased bearing on our arrival."

There will be an ever increasing demand for the various products mentioned by Mr. Penny in the rapidly developing industrial centres of the West, such as Winnipeg, Calgary, Medicine Hat and numerous others.

## Announcement

We are in the market to buy oats and barley, also damaged wheat for hog feed.

We are Always ready to buy your hogs—fat or lean, young or old—at the highest going prices.

Pacific Cold Storage Co.

## ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH

The annual meeting of the parishoners was held in the church last Monday evening, but in consequence of the poor attendance it was adjourned until Tuesday evening next, the 20th, when it is hoped that there will be a larger number present in order that the business of the church may receive the attention and consideration it deserves, and that a good board of officers may be elected, it therefore behooves all church people to remember and attend on Tuesday evening next, the 20th at 8 p. m. sharp.

## TOWN AND DISTRICT

Last week was a busy one for hearing cases at the R.N.W.M.P. barracks concerning supplying and selling liquor to Indians. In one case a fine of \$250 and costs was imposed, and another was dismissed for want of sufficient evidence. It is stated that the first will be appealed to a higher court, and that there will be interesting developments. If the case is appealed it should result in much good as it will prove whether or not the Indians are trying to fasten their crimes unjustly on innocent men and shielding those who are supplying them. This has long been the contention and it will be a good thing to learn whether or not it is true. Few have any sympathy with men who will supply intoxicants to Indians, for it is known too well how dangerous a thing it is. Under the influence of liquor Indians become literal maniacs and at any moment may commit the most serious offenses.

Gleichen hockey team had one "slipped over" in a practice game with the scrubs Monday night, score 5-2. A good practice was had and no bones broken. Those who turned out for the practice were: Regulars McIntyre, Bonter, Gaudaur, Clark, Fawcett, Telford, Scrubs—Gibson, C. and J. Marshall, Jack Johnson (white), Mackay, Wagstaff, Alvord. Referee, timekeeper, judge of play, scorekeeper, etcetera, Ketchum.

Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Tabert and three children of Munich, North Dakota, who have been visiting their daughter, Mrs. J. O. Bogstie, for a couple of weeks, left on Monday to visit other members of their family in Montana and Washington and will enjoy a trip down the Pacific coast before returning to their home.

There has been complaint of the heating of the Opera house lately. The furnaces have been out of order and it has been heated with a stove. The manager is now contemplating arrangements to overcome the difficulty and very soon hopes to be able to keep the building comfortable for his patrons.

Miss Hazel Godfrey left on Thursday last for her home in Toronto after spending four months visiting her aunt, Mrs. W. P. Evans. Before her departure, several home parties were given in her honor.

The Gleichen Liberal-Conservative annual general meeting is to be held in the Palace Hotel sample rooms on Saturday, Jan. 24 at 8 p. m.

W. J. Harlow is spending a few days in town looking after the Crown Lumber Company's interests.

W. Trend shipped a fine carload of cattle west on Monday.

## PERSONALS

Marry in haste—quarrel at leisure! The complete sum of all your thoughts is your character.

Hockey game tonight—Tigers vs Gleichen. Nuf sed.

To-morrow night—Friday—the Masons will give a ball in the Opera House.

Miss Edith Jones was successful operated on last Friday at Calgary for appendicitis and hopes to return home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike Brown came down from Namaka Saturday evening and spent Sunday as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roy M. Allen.

Very shortly the CALL will be enlarged and improved in many ways. In order to do this we would request that all owing anything to this office assist us by prompt payment.

## Gleichen's Meteorological Report

The following weather report is supplied by J. W. Jowett, who is officially appointed by the Dominion Government:

	MAX.	MIN.
Jan. 7.....	35	26
8.....	32	25
9.....	25	10
10.....	23	8
11.....	25	8
12.....	43	4
13.....	41	27

STRAYED OR STOLEN—TWO BAY fillies coming three yrs old; one iron gray filly coming two yrs. All have white stars in faces. One has white on nose and small hollow on right hip. All branded right thigh \$5 Reward per head.—R. C. Hudson, sec 13-19-24, Queens-town.

It is quite possible that some day or other,

# GLEICHEN

may be the

## Leading Natural Gas

—AND—

## Oil Producing Town of Western Canada.

But what we would impress upon you right now is that if you want to be here then, you should buy all your drugs at the Gleichen Pharmacy

# Get a Dray

--from--

## A. H. SPURR & CO.

and have your work done right by the firm that knows how. When you want COAL or WOOD call and see us or Phone your order to

Phone 37

SHIP YOUR

## Hides, Fur, Wool and Junk

—TO—

## Simpson & Reid

The Square Deal Men

Write for Price List 514 MacLean Blk, Calgary

# W. W. Winspear

General Merchant,  
Namaka



Direct Importer of  
Men's Furnishings and  
Dry Goods

SPECIALTY:

## Men's English Tweed Suits TO MEASURE \$10

The greatest heat is never found at the equator, but some 200 miles north of it.

## G. W. EVANS UNDERTAKER

A complete stock of Coffins and Caskets always on hand.

Embalming

Prompt and careful attention given

Office in  
Call Block, Gleichen



\$4,000

STOCK OF

**UNDERWEAR,  
SWEATERS,  
and everything in  
KNIT GOODS**

will be sold at our store at Standard,  
sale commencing Wed., October 1st

**Far Below their Real Worth**

We bought the entire lot of samples brought over from Denmark by a party who is starting a factory in Standard next spring, and will sell the whole stock at very low prices. Come and See!

**Myrthu & Larsen**  
Standard

## THE PALACE HOTEL

EUROPEAN PLAN  
BROSSEAU BROS., PROPRIETORS

White Help Only



White Help Only

FIRST CLASS IN EVERY RESPECT

## EMERSON

## HIGH LIFT MOWER

**H**AVING taken the agency for this high-class Mower, will be pleased to show and explain its qualities to all interested.

**R. M. JOHNSTON**

Agent for All Kinds of Farm Implements  
Namaka, Alberta

## The Town of Nogood

Have you heard of the town of Nogood,  
On the banks of the River Slow,  
Where blooms the Waitawhile flower fair,  
Where the Sometimethers scents the air,  
And the soft Goeasys grow.

It lies in the valley of Whatsthence  
In the province of Letterside.  
That tired feeling is native there,  
It's the home of the reckless Idiot care

Where the Giveitups abide.

It stands at the bottom of Lazyhill,  
And is easy to reach, I declare.  
You've only to fold your hands and glide  
Down the slope of weak will's to-boggan slide,  
To be quickly landed there.

The town is as old as the human race,  
And it grows with the flight of years.

It is wrapped in the fog of idler's dreams;  
It's streets are sprinkled with discarded schemes;  
And sprinkled with useless tears.

The town of Nogood is all edged about

By Mountains of Despair!  
No sentinel stands on its gloomy walls;

No trumpet to battle and triumph calls—  
For cowards alone are there.

From the dead-alive town Nogood,  
If you would keep far away  
Just follow your duty through good and ill;

Take this for your motto, 'I can, I will,'  
And live up to it each day.

## Do you Know of

Anyone visiting in or out of town?

Anyone moving in or from your neighborhood?

A birth or a death?

An accident?

Property improvement?

Something peculiar?

Anyone hurt?

A wedding or wedding anniversary?

Or anything in particular you would like to see printed?

A party, or social doings of any kind?

Don't fail to tell us when the little folks have a party.

If you do will you kindly call at the CALL office and tell us. We would appreciate it very much if you would. It does not make any difference whether you are a subscriber or not we want to get the news.

—o—

The C. P. R. have recommenced laying steel on the new Gleichen-Shepard cut-off, and expect to complete the work in the near future.

## MANY FARMERS ASLEEP

Have Not Yet Awakened to the Gamble of Grain Farming.—Dairying Is the Remedy

The farmers of Southern Alberta are overlooking an opportunity. They are too busy gambling in grain and flax and oats and barley, the success of which depends on Dame Nature and Jack Frost, and sometimes play havoc when they get up their little annual fall flirtation and Old Sol always willing to work overtime in this country, refusing to be a witness to the coquetry, hides his face in disgust, and the little beam cometh not when he is most needed.

Clarence B. Frink is one of the big dairymen of Colorado. He is a wizard in his business. What he does not know about the mysteries lacteal combination is unknown to the long line of milk-giving ancestresses of Rosalind of old Basing, the cow that made Red Deer famous. He has been travelling through Southern Alberta for the past month, looking up the situation. "I have my hands full in my own country," said Mr. Frink, to a reporter, "I couldn't come here if I wanted to. There is no place on earth where there exists such an opportunity for dairy farming as right here. I find that you scarcely have enough cream for local consumption. And with an abundant supply probably twice as much would be consumed as now. It is easy for a man who is industrious and has a little ability to be very prosperous in Western Canada. The consumption of cream grows with prosperity. Even in the more settled sections of the United States the production of cream never exceeds the demand. And when it does it can always be made into butter or cheese, for which there is a ready sale. And the fact that Western Canada is shipping butter all the way from New Zealand would indicate that thousands of cows could be milked to financial advantage in this country. The milking of a few cows, in neighborhoods where there are creameries, means bank accounts for the milkers. And bank accounts for the farmers means the meeting of monthly obligations by cheque and that means that the merchant and everyone with whom the farmer does business, gets his money when he sends in his bill, and does not have to wait until the crop is marketed for a settlement.

"The provincial government is doing a good work in demonstrating what can be done with dairying at its various demonstration farms, but there is room here for a big concern, like the Beatrice Creamery company, which operates several thousands creameries in Nebraska and Colorado and through whose operations check books have been put in the hands of thousands of farmers. There should be a creamery in every town of 200 population in Southern Alberta, and their coming would hasten and augment the permanent prosperity of the province."

Henry Sorenson, of Strathmore, of the U.F.A. notoriety, is plaintiff in a suit against Haaken Mathieson, Erik Haarseth and the Trusts and Guarantee Co. The first named two of the defendants are high in court circles in Norway—Mathieson being chamberlain to the King of Norway—while the latter is a corporation of high repute. A 2,000 acre farm near Strathmore and about \$50,000 cash is the bone of contention.

Blackleg among cattle is spreading in this district, and it is reported that even old cattle have died from it. Blackleg is a dangerous and deadly disease unless combated as it gives scarcely any warning. Vaccination is the only way by which it can be prevented.

The C. P. R. has agreed to give \$10,500 towards relieving school districts from financial difficulties caused by C. P. R. reversions and exemptions.

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CAPITAL, \$15,000,000 REST, \$12,500,000

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Drafts on the principal cities in the following countries issued without delay:

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Armenia	Finland	Mexico	Siberia
Australia	France	New Zealand	Spain
Austria Hungary	Germany	Panama	Straits Settlements
Belgium	Greece	Peru	Sweden
Brazil	Holland	Philippine Islands	Switzerland
Bulgaria	Iceland	Portugal	Syria
Ceylon	India	Roumania	Turkey
China	Italy		United States
Crete	Japan		West Indies, etc.

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GLEICHEN BRANCH, J. CAMERON, Manager

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A car built for our none-too-good Canadian roads.

A car fitted with all the latest improvements.

The prices are moderate.

Careful comparison is invited with the higher priced cars and especially with cheap cars whose makers base their extravagant claims of present worth on what their cars have not, instead of what they have.

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Under the Company's new policy no land is sold to speculators, but only to those who will occupy and improve it. The terms of sale are now one-twentieth cash and the balance spread over twenty years, with interest at six per cent per annum.

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# AMENDS FOR ALL

By E. R. Purnham

Ward, Lock & Co., Limited  
London, Melbourne & Toronto

(Continued)

Neither spoke but looked at each other in silence, while behind the police, who had expected a bloody minded and desperate outburst to appear, and not this pale and fragile lady.

I beg your pardon, Miss Rose, Thorold began slowly, but— he paused and became silent.

Who are you? she asked, still looking at him.

I am Edward Thorold, he answered simply.

Ah, yes, she said; well, Wilton Mayne is here and he is dead.

She walked back to the bed on which the body of the dead poet lay and sat down quietly beside it.

Thorold beckoned, lock forward and whispered to him, and then he remained standing in the doorway while Lock and his men hurriedly searched the rest of the house.

No one was there, and the police were quite at a loss to imagine what had become of Green. They questioned Dora but she would not speak and the police were again equally baffled to account for the presence of Wilton Mayne's body. A doctor hurriedly summoned to attend to Durand also examined Wilton Mayne's body and pointed out the poisoned wound in the neck as the probable cause of death. But Dora said nothing and still sat in silence like one in a dream, and presently Thorold obtained permission to take her away and put her in charge of her aunt, Miss Rose.

Dora was quite passive and obedient and she at once willingly accompanied Thorold. There was something in her state of stunned indifference that reminded Thorold of his own dull endurance under excessive suffering; and presently, remembering how fond she had always seemed of Joan, he asked her if she knew that Joan was dead.

Joan dead, Joan dead, Dora repeated twice over with a puzzled look. How is that? Did Green fall, then?

Green fall, asked Thorold quickly, what do you mean?

I promised him I would not tell, Dora answered, you must ask him.

But no one knows where he is, said Thorold.

Dora seemed to ponder for a moment and then gave him that address in Clerkenwell where once she herself had been.

If you go there, she said, you will find Green—that is, if he has failed.

After that she would say no more. and Thorold, having seen her safely into the care of her aunt, hurried back to Lock and told him Miss Rose had given him an address at which she believed they would find Green or hear news of him.

Together they went at once to the address Dora had mentioned, but when they got there disappointment awaited them. The landlord recognized Lock and was eager enough to give them any information they required, but he declared positively that Green had left some days before and had not returned since.

Not seen nor heard anything of him, declared the landlord, not since the young lady came.

What young lady? asked Lock sharply.

But something seemed to leap so in Thorold's bosom that he almost thought his heart would burst, and turning he ran from the room and up the stairs.

He heard Lock calling after him, but he did not heed but ran up to the very top of the house where Dora had told him Green's room was situated. In the landing he paused for a mo-

ment to look round, and as he did so a door near opened and Thorold fell down on his knees as he saw and knew his wife Joan, alive and not dead!

## CHAPTER XXIX Conclusion

For a long moment they remained thus, Joan standing still and astonished in the doorway of her room and Thorold kneeling before her. Then she stooped and lifted him with her hands, for she had great pity for him.

Joan, Joan, he murmured brokenly; oh, Joan, I thought you were dead. Joan, these days past I have wished to die because I thought that you were dead.

Hush, hush, she said softly, soothing him like a child, and then they heard Lock coming up the stairs.

Who is this? Joan asked.

Good day, miss, said Lock, I am Inspector Lock. You are Miss Joan Durand? he added abruptly, the daughter of David Durand?

Yes, she answered at once, fearing fresh news of her father, why do you ask?

There is time enough for all that, said Thorold quickly; and Lock hesitated, for there was something about Joan that made him unwilling to shock her by the story of her father's end.

I think I have seen you this morning, Miss, he remarked.

Yes, answered Joan, and I saw you and you seemed to be watching and I was afraid, for I thought you were one of them. Some one followed me afterwards, but I went into one of the big shops and he missed me there.

But why had you gone there at all? asked Lock.

There was a man I wished to speak to, she answered slowly, a man named Green.

Green? interrupted both Lock and Thorold in astonishment and Lock continued:

Why, we are looking for him; we expect to find him here.

It is in my mind, said Thorold slowly, that we shall never find him, for I think that he is dead.

Dead! cried Lock, and Joan gave a low exclamation.

Dead, Thorold repeated, I think he has been murdered in mistake. I believed that you were dead, Joan; that man, Monday, believed it also, or why did he faint when he heard you had been seen? And so I think now that Green suffered in your place.

Lock in great excitement began to ask a number of questions, but Thorold shook his head.

No, not now, he said, later on perhaps.

Oh, but I insist, declared Lock.

I prefer to consult my lawyers, returned Thorold, before saying anything more. I am going straight to them now, and he named the best solicitors in London.

Well, but you, miss, Lock began, turning to Joan, but again Thorold interrupted him.

The lady is my wife, he said, she accompanies me.

Well I'm blessed, cried Lock. Miss Joan is that true?

But Joan, her face very pale and yet with a new light in her eyes, did not answer; and in spite of Lock's protests Thorold insisted on going straight to the lawyers. Lock tried threats, and Thorold said he was willing to arrest them if he chose, but nothing else should stop them.

The Inspector would in point of fact have dearly liked to carry out his threat of arrest; but he knew very well that his evidence showed Joan to have been in perfect ignorance of her father's crimes, there was no charge he could bring against Thorold, and he had also a very wholesome respect for the name of the eminent lawyers who had been mentioned.

It was when they were alone in a cab on their way to the lawyers that Joan turning in bewilderment to Thorold asked:

But do you really mean you think that he is dead?

I fear so, Thorold answered, understanding she referred to Green, but I do not quite understand. Will you tell me how it happened?

Father kept me locked up in an attic, she answered, in a house near the river. He was afraid of what I might do or tell. He wished me to swear silence and I would not. He wished me—but that was silly—to marry one of his friends. I would not, and then Dora Rose came to me one day. She asked me not to ask her any questions as to how she came there, and she said she and Green were going to help me to escape, but I must do as they told me, because otherwise it might be dangerous—my father hated me as well as feared me, you see. So Miss Rose and the man Green and I all travelled by train somewhere, and when we got there he went to a house and Miss Rose helped me to put on Green's clothes and he dressed up in mine. It was to deceive my father in case he tried to follow us. Then Miss Rose waited there and Green and I drove along a road till he gave me a signal. Then I jumped down and ran away back to where Miss Rose was waiting for me, and I changed my clothes again, and came back here to London with her, and I have been staying here since, waiting to hear from Green that everything was all right. I promised not to go till I heard from him.

I see, I see, muttered Thorold, understanding well enough that Green fearing some harm was being plotted against Joan, had arranged to take her place. For his devotion he had paid with his life, Monday agitated and fearful, failing to detect the cheat. Probably Green had known that for him to declare himself or fail to carry out his part, would only have plunged him into greater danger, as soon as the gang with which he was connected understood how he had cheated them. His one hope must have been to carry through his disguise and then at the last the end had come too suddenly for either word or action on his part. Thorold wondered if he had chosen to act solely from a desire to make Joan's safety doubly sure, or from a distrust of Thorold himself, or from an eager and avid desire to seize upon every opportunity of serving Joan, even to the death. Thorold for one moment experienced a deep jealousy as he thought how this little escaped



convict and condemned murderer had achieved so great a sacrifice for Joan's sake, but at once this unworthy feeling was succeeded by a deeper humility.

Ah, Joan, he said, as for me—can you ever forgive me?

She laid her hand upon his and smiled with tears, for forgiveness always seemed to her an easy thing; she was never of those to whom the divine attribute of mercy is most difficult of all the virtues.

Joan, he said, shaken with deep emotion, ah, Joan, it is too much. But though happiness and safety seemed now to stretch before them, a prospect so fair that they could hardly trust it or believe its promise, there was still much of sorrow to be gone through, still much of the pain to be endured. Joan had to be told of the terrible end of her father, and then there was the trial of his accomplices, at which her evidence was necessary. Fortunately it was deemed sufficient to try them on the old charge of the Frelgarth burglary, on which the evidence was clearest, and much of what was darkest in their record never came to light and was never even heard of in public. But sufficient was proved for the two men Monday and Crookes, to be sentenced to penal servitude for life, while Mrs. Crookes received a sentence scarcely less severe. Monday was inclined to consider himself most unfairly treated. He put forward the fact that he had killed Durand as a positive merit, and argued that as he had probably saved the lives of one or two at least of the police he ought to receive a free pardon. Unfortunately for him the Court did not share this view, but he was unduly fortunate in escaping all punishment for the murder of Green. For that crime he was never tried at all, the body never having been found, and the evidence of identity supplied by Thorold, who had never seen the victim's face, not being considered strong enough. Thorold, it must be confessed, used a certain amount of influence to get this view officially adopted, and in face of the fact that Monday was receiving a life sentence on another indictment, it was decided that this further charge might be dropped. This was a great relief to Thorold, who was straining every nerve to reduce Joan's known share in all these matters to the lowest degree possible.

A serious illness saved Dora the pain of having to tell her story in the witness box, and the extraordinary statements made by the prisoners concerning Wilton Mayne received scant attention. It seemed Durand had really gone occasionally by the name of Billy Man. There was some evidence to show that the dead poet had had some connection with them, certainly but in view of his death the matter was hushed up as much as possible. But what Dora was better sent for Thorold and Joan and told them what Wilton Mayne had confessed as he lay dying.

It was a narrative painful in the extreme to them all, to Joan, to Thorold, who felt how low lightly he had accused her even while he loved her; and to Dora herself, who seemed however the least affected of the three.

For it was not Wilton who did these things, she repeated several times, but that other—and in the end Wilton won and that other was defeated.

How do you mean, Dora? Joan asked.

Ah, answered Dora with a strange smile, that is my secret, and there was a look upon her face that made further question and that filled Joan and her husband with a sense of a deep awe and wonder.

It was almost the last time either of them saw her, for leaving England she joined in New York a community of devoted women who there labor day and night among the poor and the suffering of the slums of that great city. She is changed indeed from the merry careless girl who thought to dance through life to perpetual laughter. Yet perhaps she is as truly happy now that she spends her days in seeking out suffering and sorrow to minister to them, as in the time when she thought only of feeling from such things.

Of Edward Thorold and of Joan, his wife, it need only be written that to them, too, has come a deep peace and happiness that they have won from a past more full of pain and dreadful things than fortunately most people never dream of. Thorold himself is certainly improved by what he went through; and the hasty pride and rash anger of his natural disposition have been well tamed. Should they show signs of rising again he has but to remember the despoiled outlaw who died that his wife might live.

He made 'Amends for All,' he said to Joan once, and who despoiled him so much that I hardly thought him worthy of my contempt, have lived to owe him everything—to remember that he laid down his life for you while I stood and watched helplessly at a distance.

Joan put her hand timidly on his arm for she detected the bitter self-reproach in his tone, and then he said softly:

And I, too, Joan, I, too, will make 'Amends for All,' and when she looked at him so sweetly, he dared to kiss the face she upturned to his.

## THE END

An Inducement  
W.—I wish, Harry, dear, you'd get me a nice clock for my room.

Hub.—But I am really very short and can't afford—

Wife (interrupting)—If you will I'll set 't' back two hours the evening you go to the club.

Parson (advisedly)—Two rights never make a wrong, Pat, you must know.

Pat.—Indeed, your reverence, you are wrong.

Parson.—Now, now, Pat, I'm right.

Pat.—But I say you are wrong, your reverence.

Parson.—And now, Pat?

Pat (triumphantly)—Your reverence two rights make a wrong when their boots.

The archbishop had preached a fine sermon on 'Married Life and its Duties.' Two old Irish women were heard coming out of church commenting on the address.

It's a fine sermon his reverence would be after L'ving us, said one to the other.

It is indeed, was the quick reply, and I wish I knew as little about the matter as he does.

Coroner.—You say you told the servant to get out of the house the minute you found it was on fire, and she refused to go?

Mrs. Burns.—Yes, she said she must have a month's notice before she would think of leaving.

Many people get their only rise in life through the assistance of an elevator.

Some people dream of fame, others keep awake and achieve it.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, I as Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists. See also Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The Bridal Veil  
The bridal veil is evidently of eastern origin, being a relic of the bridal canopy held over the heads of the bride and bridegroom. Among the Anglo-Saxons a similar custom existed, but if the bride was a widow it was dispensed with. According to Sarum usage, a fine linen cloth was laid upon the head of the bride and bridegroom and was not removed until the benediction had been said. The old British custom was to use nature's veil, and that is, the long hair of the bride, which was so worn by all brides, royal, noble and simple. Only then did every one behold the tresses of maidenhood in their entirety and for the last time, as after marriage they were neatly dressed on the head. Among some the tresses were cut and carefully stowed away on a woman becoming a wife. It was customary in Russia for village brides to shear their locks on returning from church.

The Esperanto congress advocates peace, and yet in print the language is that it is—looks as if it might be well adapted to war.

It is unnecessary to set out a monthly statement to the fellow who owes you a grudge.

The happy man who always sings and who is free from debt, is he who does not want the things he knows he cannot get.

You say all surnames were originally bestowed according to some personal characteristics or attribute? So genealogists teach us.

Then how does it come that more people aren't named Lovejoy?

She's all the world to me! he cried, and at his heart did clutch. It's quite apparent, I replied. You haven't traveled much.

The Zeppelin company's engineers say that the new marine dirigible Zeppelin XII could cross the Atlantic without undue risk. Undue risk in this case is obviously a term of considerable elasticity.

### A BRONCHIAL COUGH

is wearing and dangerous because the inflamed, mucus-filled tubes interfere with breathing and the fresh air passes through that unhealthy tissue.

Probably no other remedy affords such prompt and permanent relief as **Scott's Emulsion**; it checks the cough, heals the linings of the throat and bronchial tubes and strengthens the lungs to avert tuberculosis. This point cannot be emphasized too strongly—that **Scott's Emulsion** has been suppressing bronchitis for forty years and will help you.

Be careful to avoid substitutes and insist on **SCOTT'S**.  
AT ANY DRUG STORE. 13-77

Emily Brontë's Looks  
A discussion as to the personal appearance of Emily Brontë reveals the remarkable fact that no one knows anything about it since there is no authentic portrait in existence. When Charlotte Brontë first saw George Henry Lewes she said that he was wonderfully like her sister Emily, but this is unfortunate for Emily since Lewes was very much like a baboon. Possibly the comparison was due to a sisterly candor that so seldom errs on the side of mercy. Thanks to photography, the historian of the future will not be in doubt as to the appearance of celebrities of the present generation, but he is likely to have his own opinion as to those worth knowing about.

Corns cripple the feet and make walking a torture, yet sure relief in the shape of Holloway's Corn Cure is within reach of all.

Shrewd Sexton  
Among the tourists who travel through France a considerable number visit the cathedral at Rheims, a magnificent example of gothic architecture and in the tower there is an enormous clock which is wound up by the sexton every day, a very tiring job, as the weights are naturally extremely heavy.

The sexton, however, is a very shrewd fellow. Whenever he shows the trippers this wonderful piece of mechanism he remarks: Ladies and gentlemen, if you do not believe me regarding the heaviness of the clock weights try for yourselves.

Each of the trippers immediately give a turn or two to the wheel, and as there are some 200 visitors a day the trippers unconsciously and eagerly wind the clock for him and in addition give him an extra tip for being allowed to do his work.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

Origin of the Dead Letter Office  
What was the reason for our office getting its name of the dead letter office, as it is often called? said an official in the returned letter office. Well, it was originally started in order to return to the senders all letters, etc., addressed to people who turned out to be dead. The need for such an arrangement became evident from the number of valuable inclosures contained in such missives, and that the old tradition still lingers in the department is evident from the fact that the bags containing returned letters are black in color.

Yes, there are people who imagine us to be mysteriously connected with death itself, and some time back we received a peculiar letter from one of them. Within a week of having a letter returned to her a certain person living in the same house had died, and consequently the writer, evidently associating her friend's death directly with us, begged us in future never to send back letters again, but to burn them instead.

Dealing With a Lunatic  
In front of the Chelsea house, Sir Thomas More had a garden and gatehouse, and as there was a pleasant view from the summit of the gatehouse, he used frequently to sit there, accompanied only by his dog. Here it was that he was found one afternoon by a wandering maniac, who crept upstairs and saw the feeble old man dozing.

Leap, Tom, leap, he cried, and at the same time tried to throw him over the battlements. More had not physical strength enough to resist, but he had the wit to say:

Let us first throw this little dog over.

The man immediately threw down the dog.

Pretty sport, said the lord chancellor. Now, go down and bring him up; then try again.

While the madman went down for the dog, More made fast the door behind him and so managed to hold the fort until deliverance came.

Good Substitute  
Why have you not come to my bridge party as you promised? telephoned the irate hostess. You are breaking up one table.

I am sick, was the reply.

That's an old excuse.

Really, I'm sick. I have a trained nurse.

Well, you should have sent a substitute. Ask the nurse if she plays.

Easily Divided  
The hour was divided into sixty minutes because the number sixty can be evenly divided by two, three, four, five, six, ten, twelve, fifteen, twenty and thirty.

A Columbus high school has banned the monocle. When he went to school the tough boys in the class would have attended to that.

A Panama workman won \$15,000 in a lottery and spent it in two months in New York. What delayed the New Yorkers so much?

It is going to be a great hardship for some men of wealth to be compelled to have their fortunes guaranteed under a pure money act.

Getting up early in the morning to wrestle with the furnace is good to strengthen a man's character, perhaps.

Size of Queensland  
To give some idea of the size of Australia, Queensland alone is half as big again as Germany, Austria and Hungary put together. Its area is 662,497 square miles.

WHEN BABY CRIES  
Don't get out of patience or scold or shake your baby for crying. He does not do that to be ugly—that is not a baby's nature—he wants to laugh and be happy but when he cries that is the way he takes of telling you he is in pain; that his little stomach is out of order, or that his new teeth hurt him. Instead of being cross give him a dose of Baby's Own Tablets and you will soon see him laughing and happy again. The Tablets sweeten the stomach, make teething painless, break up colds; cure constipation and expel worms. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Wild Boar  
The wild boar is a most courageous animal. The element of luck counts for a great deal in pig sticking, as it most other forms of sport, and it often happens that the foremost sportsman who by dint of hard riding or thanks to the fastest horse has come up with the quarry is deprived of the coveted honor of first spear, by a sudden jink or turn of the pig. The boar in spite of his clumsy appearance, is not only possessed of a great turn of speed, but is extraordinarily active. He will turn and twist like a hair, putting every obstacle in the shape of bushes, rocks, water, etc., between himself and his pursuers, but all the time making for the nearest patch of jungle and safety. The pace after a pig is faster than the best of runs with hounds, but is sooner over.

Mothers can easily know when their children are troubled with worms, if they lose no time in applying the best of remedies—Mother's Waxes Worm Exterminator.

Suburb  
When did the word suburb first find its way into the language? It is used in a recently discovered fourteenth ordinance of the city guild of carpenters providing that the members should attend the funeral of any one of the fraternity resident within the city or in the suburbs. The natural inference is that even then it was part of the everyday talk of the citizens.

The simplified spelling board is going right on simplifying words that refuse to be simplified.

Said a careless young lady named Anna  
When she stepped on an empty banana.

Now, what do you see  
That you stare so, in me?  
And the bystander cried, Hosanna!

Bobbie—Will you send mother a leg of mutton, please, Mr. Jones?  
Jones—Yes, my boy.

Bobbie—And mother says if it's as skinny as the last the man needs a knock. He can push it through the letter box.

Mexico is a regular chameleon.

## HAIR AND SKIN BEAUTY



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Assisted by occasional use of Cuticura Ointment.

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## FOLLOWS SIMPLE LIFE

EMPEROR FRANCIS JOSEPH IS A LONELY OLD MAN.

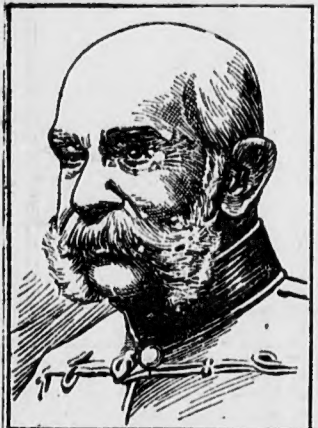
Head of the House of Hapsburg Derives His Throne From a German Baron Who by an Act of Kindness Earned an Empire—Austria-Hungary Is Biggest Country in Europe Except Russia.

The Emperor of Austria-Hungary, who is often spoken of as the most lonely monarch in Europe, is a famous shot and is descended from a race of keen sportsmen. It was, in fact, on a hunting expedition that the first Hapsburg came into prominence, met with an adventure which helped him to the crown of what was then the Holy Roman Empire of German Nationality.

Rudolf von Hapsburg was a simple German baron who led a quiet life in his castle, Hapsburg, among the Alps, and did not concern himself with the troubles which rent the empire into warring factions. He was riding home one night after a day's hunting when he came to a swollen mountain torrent. The tinkling of a little bell on the further bank attracted his attention. He saw a priest and an accompanying acolyte carrying the viaticum of some dying sinner, and their way was barred by the stream.

Rudolf von Hapsburg set the priest upon his horse and not only helped him safely across, but escorted him up in hand, meekly and on foot, to his destination. The recital of this graceful act to the German princes assembled for the election of an emperor is said to have induced them to vote in favor of Rudolf von Hapsburg. At any rate, Rudolf was crowned emperor and managed a very difficult empire with considerable skill.

The empire of Kaiser Franz Josef is greater in extent than any other European state, save Russia, and



EMPEROR FRANCIS JOSEPH.

Wherever you go in it you will find a "jagd-schlöss," a shooting box, where the mighty lodge was following their favorite sport.

Whitewashed, with red-tiled roofs, and flanked by little round towers, these castles stand among clumps of trees in the fertile ducal of Austria, or rise up on a mountainside dark with fir trees. They look so peaceful, but heavy cars intrude even here, and the spirit of the place is not in harmony with its outward semblance. The guns had hardly ceased speaking in the Balkans when Emperor Francis Joseph sought rest and peace in his castle among the Alps near Ischl.

When the Archduchess Sophie, the emperor's mother, bought this chalet it was a very unpretentious place. It has gradually been added to. But it still retains its original simple character. Every room looks as if it were lived in. The imperial owner's living apartments are as simple as, or even simpler than, the other rooms. He sleeps on a small camp bedstead.

Francis Joseph's daily life is in perfect harmony with these plain surroundings. He rises between 4 and 5 every morning, and after a cup of coffee and roll, without even butter, goes straight to his desk and begins the work of the day. Although far away from the seat of government he cannot escape the affairs of state. Usually the emperor works steadily until about eight o'clock, when he goes for a quiet stroll in the forest for an hour or so. Then he returns to his desk and has a sort of light preliminary lunch, a chop or cutlet, with one glass of beer. This is brought on a tray to his writing desk. With occasional interruptions work goes on until midday, when a family luncheon is served.

Francis Joseph confines himself to a slice of "Rindfleisch," that boiled beef of which Austrians are so fond. One glass of Austrian wine, red or white as he may fancy, or the doctor may direct, is all that he drinks. This is followed by a mild cigar, smoked from a long holder.

In the afternoon, between four and five o'clock, the emperor goes on a long drive through the forest. He rarely fails to take his gun along, and usually manages to have a little shooting on the way.

## Not a Bull at All.

An English paper prints this joke under the title "A Laughable Bull." An Irish doctor sent this bill to a lady: "To cure your husband till he died, 25 guineas."

It sounds funny, but it isn't a bull. In justice to the Irish physician let us state that the original meaning of the word "cure" was "to treat, to nurse." It is still used in that sense in many communities. "With this herb," says Manville, "I cured them all till some were healed and some died die."

## Crowded London.

Five hundred thousand of London's population are living more than five in a room.

## OVERWORKED DRESS SUITS.

Diner-Out in London Gives Advice To the Wearers.

This is the end of the close season for the public dinner, says Ivan Iffland in The London Daily Express. I know it, because when you go to hire a dress suit it costs two shillings more, and you find trunks of obsolete food in the trunks pockets.

Hired dress suits are terribly overworked at this time of the year. I remember taking one to a public dinner last autumn, and a waiter said it had been there five times that week already. He recognized it, he explained, because he was the very man who had made the tomato soup patch on its left shoulder.

Hardly a man in London escapes being a public diner. The only way to get out of it is to become a waiter. A man passes safely through October and November, and then he has a summons from the Society of Ecclesiastical Men in Brook Green, Hamersmith, or the Burdett Road Night School Old Boys, and his wife resigns herself to the worst.

Public dinners would be all right if one could leave one's elbows at home. It is so trying to go with an appetite and find yourself so wedged in that it is only possible to tackle the one-handed courses like soup and asparagus. At the last Lord Mayor's Guildhall banquet the people in my row were so tightly wedged that we could only raise our hands one at a time, and an alderman put the whole combination into confusion by getting out of step with his soup spoon.

Some advice to young public diners may not come amiss from one who has been through it all from soup to nuts. Knives and forks, for instance. Our ancestors used to go round the whole course with one club, but now the diner is given an array of cutlery and told to start at the outside and work inward at each course.

That rule is all right if you start properly, but just go wrong with the hors d'oeuvre and you will be eating soup with a fork, tackling the game with a dessert spoon, chasing the cheese with a dessert knife, and in the end there will be a fork left over and you will have to start all over again.

Then there is the wine waiter, who wears a massive chain, and may easily be mistaken for a provincial mayor. The young diner will always test the chain with a little nitric acid, and if it is real silver or gold the man is a mayor. Thus the young diner saves a shilling tip.

Always be kind to the waiter. When, at the end of the dinner, he leans over and whispers in your ear, "I'm leaving you now, sir!" do not let a curt nod suffice for your farewell. I always rise from my seat, grasp him warmly by his outstretched hand, and say, "Good-bye, old chap. I hope you will have a good time, and don't forget to send me a picture postcard now and again."

The real thing to remember when going to a public dinner is to take a few nice sandwiches with you.

## Silk Hat Caused Riot.

On Jan. 15, 1797, when John Rotherington emerged from his London haberdashery shop in the Strand wearing a silk hat, he was surrounded by a mob of such proportions that he was arrested and charged before the Lord Mayor with inciting a riot. The constable who arrested him testified that "Rotherington appeared upon the public highway wearing a tall structure, which he called a silk hat, having a shiny lustre, and calculated to frighten timid people. Several women fainted, children screamed, dogs yelped and a young son of Cordwainer Thomas was thrown down by the crowd and broke his right arm." The defendant pleaded that, as an Englishman, he was free to wear any hat he chose, but, nevertheless, was bound over in \$2,500 to keep the peace.

## Forgery in the Old Days.

It was not until 1832 that the death penalty in England for forgery was replaced by transportation, though even then an exception was made in the case of forging or altering a will. This exception was not removed from the statute book until 1837. In the days of good Queen Bess a forger of deeds was very severely dealt with. He had to stand in the pillory; his ears were cut off; his nose slit, and he was branded with hot irons. If he survived these ordeals he was doomed to imprisonment for the rest of his days, and everything he possessed in the world was forfeited to the crown. Surely death would have been far more merciful.

## Ladies and Cricket.

Ladies' cricket matches were not uncommon in the eighteenth century and were apparently highly popular. In 1747 a game between the Maids of Charlton and the Maids of Singleton on the artillery ground, London, attracted "the greatest number of spectators ever seen at any public diversion." In fact, the finish of the game had to be postponed owing to the breaking in of the company, whereby "some of the players were very much frightened." In 1763, too, at Upham, in Wiltshire, eleven married players eleven single women for a plum cake and a barrel of ale. The cake and ale went to those who lacked husbands.—London Chronicle.

## Motherly Old Hen.

The contention that the hen is the most compassionate thing in creation is strikingly illustrated by a case of motherhood in nature related in Country Life. A correspondent tells how in a farmyard were two puppies, for whom the mother had no affection; so an old hen took pity on them, and when she went to roost they followed her. Squatting in a corner of a cartshed she lifted a wing and the two youngsters crawled under for the night, her chicks clambering on the backs of the puppies.

## Singing at Sight.

I never really got it through my head so as to read musical notation in the ordinary, conventional, civilized way. The fact remains that if today one were suddenly to place before me the score of "Robin Hood," "Pinafore," or "Fra Diavolo" I couldn't sing for the life of me tell whether a given note was A or G, or what key it was in. At the same time I could sing it correctly, or any unfamiliar piece of music, although I should prefer to hear it played over once on the piano so as to get started right on the tempo. The celebrated Mme. Rudersdorf, who was one of the finest dramatic and coloratura singers I ever knew, once said to me when I confided to her this peculiarity:

"Never mind; you are all right. That's the true method of singing at sight anyway. The best of them don't really know anything about music more than that—if they know as much."—Henry Clay Barnabee in National Magazine.

## Curran's Mistake.

It was difficult to subdue the high spirits of John Philpot Curran, the Irish lawyer and wit. Indeed, many of his most brilliant witticisms were uttered in the staid and somewhat musty atmosphere of the courtroom.

On one occasion when Curran was making an elaborate argument in chancery Lord Clare brought a large Newfoundland dog upon the bench with him, and during the progress of the argument he paid much more attention to the dog than to the barrister. Gradually the chancellor lost all regard for even ordinary courtesy. In the most important part of the case he turned himself quite aside and began to fondle the animal. Curran stopped at once.

"Go on, Mr. Curran; go on," said Lord Clare.

"I beg a thousand pardons, my lord," replied the wit. "I took it for granted that your lordship was employed in consultation."

## Physical Energy.

Study of the blood furnished the clue to Julius Robert Mayer for his discovery of that fundamental law of physics, the law of conservation of energy. Mayer observed, while traveling as a ship's surgeon in the tropics, that the venous blood of his patients (in the days when blood letting was still in general vogue) was appreciably brighter in color than in ordinary practice in the temperate zone. From this he concluded there was a definite relation between the chemical action going on in the blood and the amount of work or heat furnished by the body, and thus, following up his argument point by point, he was finally led to the conclusion that the total amount of energy of a given system is constant, that energy can neither be created nor destroyed, but only converted from one form into another.

## When Vapor Is Dry.

A popular misconception is the supposition that aqueous vapor and ice are wet. They are in themselves dry, and become wet only when they turn to water. So dry is aqueous vapor that it will dry any moist object that it comes in contact with. Superheated steam, before it condenses, is a dry gas. Ice feels wet if the temperature of the hand is sufficient to melt it; as ice it is dry. Another misconception is that the air can be either moist or dry. It is condensed aqueous vapor in the air that is moist, and it would be moist if there were no air. A given quantity of aqueous vapor confined in a given space will be wet or dry according to the temperature. At 32 degrees, for instance, it might be partially condensed and consequently wet, while at 70 degrees, owing to expansion, it would be dry.

## The First Ironclad.

The French were the first people to apply in a practical shape the idea of revivifying the use of armor on the sides of ships. They constructed five floating batteries clad with four inches of iron. Of these the first was the *Tonnante*, mounting sixteen guns. She was launched at Brest in 1855. The first ironclad warship proper was the *La Gloire*, launched in November, 1859. *La Gloire* was of 6,000 tons displacement and 800 horse power. The famous *Merrimack* and *Monitor* gave the world the first fight between ironclads, but they were not the first mailed battleships. The *La Gloire* was about more than a year before the historic encounter in Hampton Roads.—New York American.

## Simple Pleasures.

To become again more joyous, more childlike, more naive, than we are, is to look into the world with clear eyes. To consider by the devil the problem of the chimera behind which only too often hides the meanest form of the market place, chimera which have made us unhappy, slavish and uncertain that would do us all good.—Boston Transcript.

## Keep the Bell Ringing.

A bell in a temple of north China has been kept ringing for a century. A tax is levied in the district for paying relays of ringers to work incessantly day and night.

## Area of the Oceans.

The oceans, including the inland seas connected with them, cover about 144,000,000 square miles, or 73.5 per cent of the total surface of the earth.

## Insects' Eggs.

A butterfly lays 500 eggs, the wasp 5,000, the ant 4,000 to 5,000, while the species of white ant produces 88,400 eggs in a day.

## BLAZING SHIPS.

Trivial Causes of Terrible Catastrophes on High Seas.

It would seem almost impossible to set fire to and burn to the water's edge a big modern ship, built, as such vessels almost invariably are now, of steel or iron, with transverse bulkheads of the same metal.

Experience, however, has shown otherwise, for the catastrophe that happened to the *Volturno* a short time ago is not by any means a solitary example of its kind.

It is extraordinary, too, how little a thing will start the biggest and most devastating of ocean fires. Thus the carelessness of a member of the crew, who dropped a lighted oil-lamp on the forecabin floor, was responsible for the burning in mid-ocean of the big emigrant ship *Cospatrick* on November 18th, 1874, when no fewer than 465 lives were lost.

The fate of these poor people was exactly what would have been that of those on board the *Volturno* if wireless telegraphy had not been invented. They fought the flames with the frenzy of despair until overpowered, then they perished. A few—about five or six—got away in a boat, and were picked up ten days later half dead from starvation and exposure. These were the sole survivors.

One of the most thrilling stories of fires at sea, the burning of the *Sarah Sands*, had a similar origin—the careless handling of a naked lamp in a lazaretto filled with Government stores. She had 300 soldiers on board, and these worked like heroes removing and throwing overboard the gunpowder, of which there was a large quantity stored in the hold.

One barrel did explode, blowing up the entire port quarter of the ship. Nevertheless, after weeks of dreadful anxiety, the still smouldering hulk was navigated safely to the Mauritius, without losing a single life.

Ships are frequently fired owing to the spontaneous combustion of their cargoes. A striking example was afforded by the case of the *Micronesia*, bound from South America for Antwerp, with nitrate in bags. The flames burned every scrap of woodwork in the skin of the vessel, causing the nitrate to become fused, owing to the terrific heat, so that from a soft and powdery substance it was transformed into a species of liquid cement, which ran down into the lower hold and held together the plates that had previously started, thereby preventing her from sinking. She was picked up eventually—a red-hot hulk—by a tug and beached at Deal. Her passengers and crew escaped in the boats.

Oil in barrels is fearfully dangerous. A few years ago a big iron ship, the *Blengell*, of Liverpool, was proceeding up Channel with the pilot on board when she suddenly burst into flames from some unplanned cause, and every soul on her perished. No trace of the bodies was ever found, nor could any craft approach anywhere near the blazing vessel, owing to the intense heat, while the stench of the burning oil was said to have been well-nigh intolerable.

## Bells of Aberdovey.

Aberdovey has been made famous by the "Bells of Aberdovey," and the townfolk are hard put to it to explain how that song ever came to be written, for Aberdovey has no bells worth mentioning and until forty years since had not even a church. Some suggest that the old song was a metaphorical allusion to maidens' voices floating across the water. Another tale runs of a giant, perhaps Idris himself, who carried a huge bell in his hand and was wont to wade across the estuary at low tide. One day he was overwhelmed by a tidal wave and drowned, but his bell still sounds over the sounds at certain hours and seasons.—London Chronicle.

## Handel's Big Earnings.

Handel made more money from his works than any composer before his time. For a "Te Deum" and a "Jubilate," written to celebrate the treaty of Utrecht, he was awarded a pension of £1,000 a year. This was doubled by George I. soon after his accession and confirmed by George II., so that Handel drew the pension until his death in 1759. Altogether for these two compositions Handel received over \$90,000. Although he lost thousands of dollars running opera at Covent Garden, Handel died worth £100,000—a sum allowing for the difference in the value of money, equal to \$300,000 nowadays.—London Mail.

## Lion and Unicorn.

The animosity which was supposed to exist between the lion and the unicorn, as referred to by Spenser in his "Faerie Queene," is allegorical of the deep-rooted ill will which anciently existed between England and Scotland. Ever since 1603 the royal arms have been supported, as now, by the English lion and the Scottish unicorn in token of the fact that St. George and St. Andrew had at last shaken hands and forgotten their old differences.—Westminster Gazette.

## "Kipper" and Red Herring.

The kipper is a herring cured in smoke. The late Mr. John Wager of Newcastle-on-Tyne and Yarmouth was the fortunate discoverer of this method of treating the herring. The process of producing the kipper is analogous to that of the "bater," the difference being in degree. The "red" variety is more thoroughly salted and smoke-dried. The one advantage of this method lies in the preservative quality thereby developed.—Westminster Gazette.

## Siberia Beats Pole.

Much lower temperatures have been noted in Siberia than those recorded by the Mason expedition.

## LASSOING ALLIGATORS.

A Business Which Is Not Yet Overcrowded.

Shooting alligators is tame sport compared with the methods adopted by Mr. Lee and his two sons, who have an alligator business in Fraser, North Queensland. If you fancy an alligator as a pet, all you have to do is to order one from Mr. Lee, who will deliver one of whatever age or size you wish. With lasso and dogs he captures them alive, but it is perilous and exciting business. There is no dish an alligator likes so much as a weasel dog, and, knowing the reptile's weakness in this respect, Mr. Lee baits his trap with a yelping canine, who, however, suffers no injury.

On the sloping bank of a creek infested with alligators Mr. Lee constructs a trap, consisting of a barrier composed of sticks and brushwood, with a small hole like the entrance to a kennel. Behind the barrier he places a dog as bait, and the barking of the animal soon attracts the attention of one of the reptiles. As it scrambles towards the barrier the dog, which has been trained for the purpose, flies out and attacks the reptile, while Mr. Lee hurls a lasso over the alligator's head ere it has time to retreat.

Whipping the other end round a tree and securing it, Mr. Lee, armed with a forked stick attached to a rope with a running noose, tries to thrust it into the alligator's mouth. Every moment there is the danger of being seriously injured, if not killed, by a sweep of the powerful tail, or crushed in the reptile's jaws. Sometimes the struggle continues over an hour, but once the stick is thrust into the mouth of the exhausted alligator the rest is comparatively easy. The jaws and tail are rapidly trussed up with the rope, and the monster lies helpless.

To Mr. Lee belongs the credit of having caught alive in this fashion the largest alligator in Australia. The capture was made when executing an order for a live alligator for a firm in Melbourne. Though the tip of its tail was missing, the reptile still showed a length of 17 feet 6 inches, and turned the scale at 2,300 pounds.

Mr. Lee's experience in catching alligators recently led a bet that he could not recapture one fifteen and a half feet long, which he had sold to the layer of the bet, in ten minutes. Mr. Lee accepted the challenge, the alligator was set free in a creek, and Mr. Lee, assisted by his sons, caught it within five minutes.

## Health Commandments.

Sir James Sawyer, a well-known physician, believes it is by no means a difficult matter for any human being to live to be 100 years old. He has recently declared that anybody can attain this age, unless killed by accident, if he or she will religiously observe the following "commandments of health":

1. Eight hours' sleep every night.
2. Sleep on your right side.
3. Keep your bedroom window open.
4. No cold bath in the morning, but a bath at the temperature of the body.
5. Exercise before breakfast.
6. Eat little meat, and be sure that it is well cooked.
7. Avoid intoxicants.
8. Allow no pet animals in your living rooms, for they carry disease germs.
9. Live in the country if you can.
10. Watch the three D's—Drinking water, Damp, Drains.
11. Have change of occupation.
12. Take frequent and short holidays.
13. Limit your ambition.
14. Keep your temper.

## Lady Scott Was a Bore.

Lady Shelley, who, as appears from her diary, brought away from Abbotsford the impression that Sir Walter Scott's wife was "the greatest bore in Europe," was not alone in entertaining an unfavorable view of her hostess in the famous Tweedside house. In his "Journal" for May 2, 1837, Lord Cockburn, the Scotch judge, who loved and admired Scott, noted that he had finished reading the second volume of Lockhart's "Life of Scott," in which he declares that one of the most extraordinary revelations to the people of Edinburgh was "that there was a time when Lady Scott was pretty and agreeable."

## Red Tape.

One of His Majesty's ships collided with another while clearing out of the Portsmouth docks and had her bowsprit carried away. The captain promptly notified the disaster, to the Admiralty in a despatch as follows:—"My lords, I regret to have to inform your lordships that H.M.S. [name leaving the harbor] came into collision with another vessel, and her bowsprit has been carried away." "Awaiting instructions from your lordships, I have the honor to remain, etc."

Promptly came an Admiralty wire in reply, "Report what carried away bowsprit and where it has been placed."—London Mail.

## One of Wales' Wonders.

The tower of Wrexham Church (St. Giles) is one of the seven wonders of Wales. It is 135 feet high, and fifty-two statues adorn its niches. It was completed in 1608, although the church itself was erected in the reign of Henry VII. The church contains pictures from the brush of Rubens, and one of the Rubilliac's sculptured masterpieces is the memorial to Mrs. Mary Middleton, showing a female figure starting from the grave at the sound of the last trump. In the churchyard are many quaint epitaphs.—Cardiff Western Mail.

## Beau Brummel Reprimanded.

Beau Brummel once insolently replied to an invitation to take tea by remarking that he never "took" anything but physic.

"Yes, you do," frowned his hostess, "you take liberties."

## CROP-EARED WOLF DIES

HE WAS HEAD OF THE BLOOD BAND OF THE BLACKFEET.

Celebrated Old-Time Chief Opposed Any Sale of Indian Lands to the Palefaces—He Lived in a Modern House and Was a Leader of Agriculture Among the Indians—Wore a Uniform.

With the passing of Crop-Eared Wolf, one of the last of the old-time Indians is gone. The deceased chief was head of the Blood band of the Blackfeet, whose reserve is the largest in Canada. Wolf was the chief adviser of some 1,200 Indians and nothing was done without his sanction. He was stern with his own people, but kind to the white man as long as he did nothing to interfere with the Indian or his rights. He was a most careful guardian of Indian rights. Some years ago an agitation was raised by farmers in the vicinity of the reserve to buy a portion of the southern section, lying in the vicinity of the town of Cardston. A price was offered that would have made every Indian on the reserve independently rich, but the old chief resolutely refused to give his consent. He would have nothing to do with the sale of Indian lands to the white man. He insisted that the Indian treaty gave the reserve to the Indians as long as grass grew and water flowed, and from his position he could not be moved.

It is said that one of the last things Crop-Eared Wolf did before his death was to call his minor chiefs and people together and make them promise that they would never sell their land to the white man. Their tract is one of the most fertile



CROP-EARED WOLF.

In the whole Province of Alberta, and would be valuable as a tract for colonization purposes.

Crop-Eared Wolf was the proud possessor of one of the medals given to the Indian chiefs of Western Canada some years ago. He always wore the uniform of a chief, which in modern times is blue serge with brass buttons, supplied by the Indian Department.

He was an ardent advocate of peace. Many a tempestuous time on the Blood reserve was brought to a happy issue through his intervention. At the time the Indian murderer, Charcoal, was at large, Crop-Eared Wolf was one of the party constantly on the watch for his capture. It was through his help that Jas. Wilson, agent on the Blood reserve at the time, was able to make the capture that brought the murderer to the gallows.

Crop-Eared Wolf had a greater sense of the fitness of things than is generally found in an Indian. It is told that a photographer called on him once for the purpose of taking his picture. Wolf was very indignant. He explained, through the interpreter that it would have been correct etiquette if he had invited the camera man to visit him, but it was a violation of good taste for him to come unsolicited. Wolf had an aversion to having his face snapped, and the photographer had to return home without his picture.

Crop-Eared Wolf had a home as well furnished as most houses in towns and cities. Carpets covered the floors. The wigwag, with its open fireplace, was replaced by the kitchen with its modern range. Instead of sleeping on a blanket on the ground, this Indian had a comfortable mattress and bed. Lamps lit the house, blinds covered the windows, cooking utensils hung in their proper places, a table was set to which the Indian agent or farm instructors could well sit up, and paint kept the exterior of the house from becoming weather-beaten.

While Crop-Eared Wolf was averse to selling any part of the Indian lands, he was not in favor of allowing the whole to lie idle. When the Indian Department inaugurated a plan by which the Indians should work a portion of the land, the old chief fell heartily in line, and worked for the accomplishment of the purpose. As a result of his efforts large tracts were broken in different localities on the reserve, and Indians are now working it for the production of crops. In later years he has worked with the agent to prevent the old sun dance, a pagan festival among the Bloods.

Crop-Eared Wolf became an adherent of the Roman Catholic faith, and at his funeral a brass band composed of Indians, played "Nearer My God to Thee." The funeral was attended by all the Indian staff on the reserve, as well as many friends from the district surrounding the reserve. His burial place was at Stand Off, in the Roman Catholic cemetery there.—Toronto Star Weekly.

## Autumn Most Fatal.

The greatest infantile mortality appears to occur during the third quarter of the year.





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Hay or Green feed in stack. Send  
prices to Box 4, Bow Valley Call,  
Gleichen.

SEED WHEAT FOR SALE—700  
bushel Marquis wheat, raised on  
summer fallow yielding 40 bu. to  
the acre, for sale at 90c per bushel.  
—John Glanbeck, sec 14-19-21,  
Queenstown.

WANTED—At once 150 or 200 young  
hogs just weaned. Write box 150  
Gleichen stating price. 3117

REWARD each for the recov-  
ery of three gelding saddle horses,  
branded 00 on left shoulder. Owner  
of all cattle branded A on left ribs.

J. V. Drumheller, CC Ranch, Calgary.

SCOTTISH YOUNG LADY WANTED  
in every district in Alberta to  
handle agency for a paper devoted  
to the interests of the Scottish pop-  
ulation of the West. Money-making  
proposition. Address "The Western  
Scot," 410 Third Street East, Calgary.

## BROOD MARES WANTED

100 head weighing from 1200 lbs up.  
No objection to blemishes or cripples  
not too aged to breed. Have agreement  
of sale, balance equity \$2,500 at 8%  
secured by choice improved residential  
property. Also three improved re-  
venue producing properties equity from  
\$4,000 to \$8,000 each, and one Starns  
Dura 8 cylinder, 65 horse power auto,  
cost \$7400 new. Must sacrifice all my  
Edmonton holdings for excellent  
reasons. What have you to trade for  
any or all? Write

F. J. HAGGERTY  
640 Fifth St., Edmonton, Alta.

## R. A. JOHNSTON

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SALES CONDUCTED

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## HARDWICK BROTHERS

P.O. Box 180, GLEICHEN  
Range, Snake Valley

Owners of all cattle branded:

left ribs left ribs right rib

499 left ribs R9 left ribs

Horses branded: D1 right ribs

Order that job  
of printing now!  
Don't wait until  
the last minute—  
for "rush jobs"  
are not always  
as pleasing as  
those which give  
us time to do full  
justice to the  
art.—Phone 12.

## THE BOW VALLEY CALL

W. PARK EVANS, PROPRIETOR

Published Every Thursday In The Heart of a Wonderfully Rich Farming  
and Ranching District.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 Per Year. Foreign Countries \$2.00  
Exchange Must be added to Checks

THURSDAY, JANUARY 15, 1914

The season for making good resolutions is once more  
safely passed—no arrests reported.

It is not too late for every Gleichenite to resolve to be  
a real live booster during 1914.

Gleichen wants more live boosters for the best town  
and district in the world. Can't you fill the job?

Gleichen town starts 1914 off financially much better  
than most of its rivals. Another chance for '14 boosters.

A good booster never says anything mean. If he has  
nothing good to say he simply gets busy looking for it.

The Board of Trade has not met for many moons yet  
it might be a good thing to get together occasionally.

Class distinction never results in much good, and is  
usually disastrous in small communities. Let Gleichen  
remain as one big family.

Not a citizen showed up Friday to wish the Council  
members of 1914 good luck in their endeavors to transact  
the arduous duties of financing and looking after Gleichen's  
best interests. This is not fair and shows a very  
deplorable lack of public interest in our municipal welfare.  
It is to be regretted there were none present to say a word  
of encouragement or show the councillors by their pres-  
ence that they appreciated their willingness to take up the  
work. Let us hope that that it was merely an oversight  
and that many will attend the future sessions and display  
an interest in the town's welfare.

To say that our farmers are harrowing and discing in  
January may sound like boasting at a distance, but locally  
it is known as a fact hardly worthy of mentioning.

R. M. Mace was in town Saturday and said he had only  
harrowed and disc'd seventy-five acres this year. He  
complained that the dust was troublesome at times and  
at a depth of five inches he struck frost occasionally.

"Shucks!" exclaimed a Yankee farmer the other day.  
"What's the use of building implement sheds in this here  
country. Why, I no more than put mine away than I saw  
the weather was so fine I took 'em out to use again. Is  
there any winter in Sunny Southern Alberta? Well, now,  
you've got me. I've only been here nigh unto eleven  
months and as I've seen nothing like I could call winter, I  
guess it's up to you to ask an old-timer."

No matter how great the natural advantages of a  
section of country may be, no matter how good the soil,  
how sure the crops, or how convenient the market, unless  
the people get together and advertise their existence and  
set out the attractions of their country in a manner which  
compels attention, nothing comes of it. This is what has  
happened in the past many places and it is time now for  
all Gleichenites to be doing something to advance our own  
best interests and make our advantages known.

In a congratulatory review of the progress of the  
progress of the Canadian prairie west George Bury, vice  
president of the C. P. R., gives the following summary of  
the western country's greatest need. "What is needed in  
this country is a strong organization of producers, led with  
moderation and sagacity, which will make for proper  
methods of production and distribution, and which will  
make prices and all other conditions more stable and  
uniform. If we really believe the statement we are always  
making that the future of this country is bound up in the  
soil, why should we hesitate at anything which would mean  
the largest possible yield with the largest possible return  
to the producer? We talk much of the ultimate consumer,  
let us also think of the primary producer."

The Gleichen fifth annual seed fair was never sur-  
passed by any of its predecessor in the quality of grain  
exhibited and the judges admitted that their ability was  
taxed in rendering their decisions to a very fine point and  
admitted that a number of the exhibitors would be fully  
justified in competing in the Provincial Seed Fair. More,  
it is stated that some of the exhibitors have decided that  
they will do so. The meeting in the afternoon was most  
interesting and instructive and should result in much good  
for all present.

E. L. Richardson writes the CALL that he has received  
word from the Alberta Horse Breeders' Association that  
the Shire Horse Society of Great Britain and Ireland state  
that the two gold cups offered by the society of the value  
of \$250 each which are to be offered in 1914 for the best  
registered Shire stallion, and for the best registered Shire  
mare, will be competed for at the spring horse show at  
Calgary, April 14th to 18th.

The ice man and the coal man are not very cheerful  
yet over the prospects of a good harvest in their respective  
businesses.

## McKie & Henderson

REAL ESTATE

Through Flame and Smoke

the fireman do their best to save  
property from destruction, and even  
if they can control a fire, they can  
not prevent serious losses. The only  
way yet invented by which an own-  
er can be totally protected is through  
the insurance companies. We rep-  
resent companies that are sound  
and reliable. So, by allowing us to  
place your insurance, you are an-  
teed the prompt payment of  
loss that you may suffer.



Fire, Life and Accident Insurance

## Rowe, Rowe & Rowe

20 per cent off WALL PAPER 20 per cent off

We have decided to sell 3000 rolls of  
wall paper at a reduction of 20 per-  
cent. Don't miss this chance to  
clean up that room you have been  
putting off. First come first served.

Robert Rowe, Manager

GLEICHEN

—OUR MOTTO:—

"HONEST WORK

—AND—

HONEST PRICES"

No Job too Large or too Small.  
Horseshoeing and Plow Work our Specialty.  
Repair Work of All Kinds promptly attended to.

## The Vulcan Iron Works

Blacksmiths and Machinists

## Coal That Will Burn

Now is the time to lay in your  
winter supply of coal, while the  
roads are good and coal cheap.  
25 tons on hand all the time  
to supply the local demand.

J. B. SCHULTZ, Lessee  
Standard Coal Mine

## REVELSTOKE SAWMILL CO.

Dealers in Lumber, Lath,  
Mouldings, Shingles,  
Windows, Doors, Lime,  
Plaster and Cement.

Yards at Gleichen, Na-  
maka and Standard.

COME AND SEE US

F. L. PARKER, MANAGER

A REPRESENTATIVE OF

THE TAUBE OPTICAL CO.

700 First St. W., Calgary

WILL VISIT GLEICHEN

EVERY TWO MONTHS

For Dates enquire at Yates Drug Store

Gleichen Train Arrivals

Following is taken from C.P.R.

latest time table:

Train No.	3—west bound—16.37
"	4—east bound—16.37
"	13—west bound—3.28
"	14—east bound—24.12
"	Local—west bound—10.55
"	—east bound—18.36